G.120.

SONGS

IN THE NEW

OPERA,

Call'd the

WORLD in the MOON

Sould by I. Walsh Musicall Instrument maker in Or=dinary to his Majesty, at the Golden Harpe and Ho=boy, in Catherine=Street near Summersett House in the Strand, and I. Hare Musicall Instrument Seller at y^e Golden Violl in S^t. Paules Churchyard, and at his Shopp in Freemans=Yard in Cornhill, 1697

49.

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Sung by Mrs Magnus and a Boy set by Mr Daniel Purcell.

To Cynthia then our homage pay, & dedicate, & dedicate th'e ternall day, th'e

To Cynthia then our homage pay, & dedicate, and dedicate th'e

ter- nall th'eter- nall th'eter-

ternall day, th'eternall th'eter- nall th'eter-

nall th' eternall day; Her praises move, her praises move,

nall, th' eternall day; Her praises move, her praises

her praises move, & Heavenly Round, her Songs, her Songs, with Jo-peans

move, her praises move, & Heavenly Round, her Songs, her Songs, with Jo-peans

Crownd, up to her Brothers throne, up to her Brothers throne, up to her Brothers throne, her Brothers

Crownd, up to her Brothers throne, up to her Brothers throne, her Brothers

throne, shall sound, shall sound, up to her Brothers throne shall

throne, shall sound, shall sound, up to her Brothers throne shall

sound, shall sound, up to her Brothers throne shall sound.

sound shall sound, up to her Brothers throne shall sound.

Sung by M.r Freeman, & M.r Leveridge, *set by* M.r Ieremiah Clark.

Whilst thus our Calmer pleasure flow —

Whilst thus our Calmer pleasure flow —

— flow — flow — whilst thus our Calmer pleasure flow what

flow — flow — Whilst that our Calmer pleasure

Storms — disturbs, disturbs — the Globe be — low — low

flow, — what Stormes — dis turbs the Globe be — low — low,

Tempest Rattle, fire and Ruin, Teare Teare, — Teare the lower

Bloud & Battle, War and Thunder, Teare Teare the lower

World a Sunder, Teare, Teare — Teare y lower World a Sunder; Teare —

World a Sunder, Teare — Teare — the lower World a Sunder, Teare —

Teare, — Teare y lower World a Sunder.

— — Teare — y lower World a Sunder

Sung by a Girl set by Mr. Daniel Purcell.

See, See in the Smiling Mouth of

May, y^e Songsters, of y^e Grovey Play, just, just Such a poor, poor,

poor young thing as they, a little, little Bird So very Small, that just can tattle,

Chirp & prattle, I can but Sing, & Oh, Oh, & Oh, & Oh, Oh, Oh thats all,

But if I Live till past Fifteen See Such fine

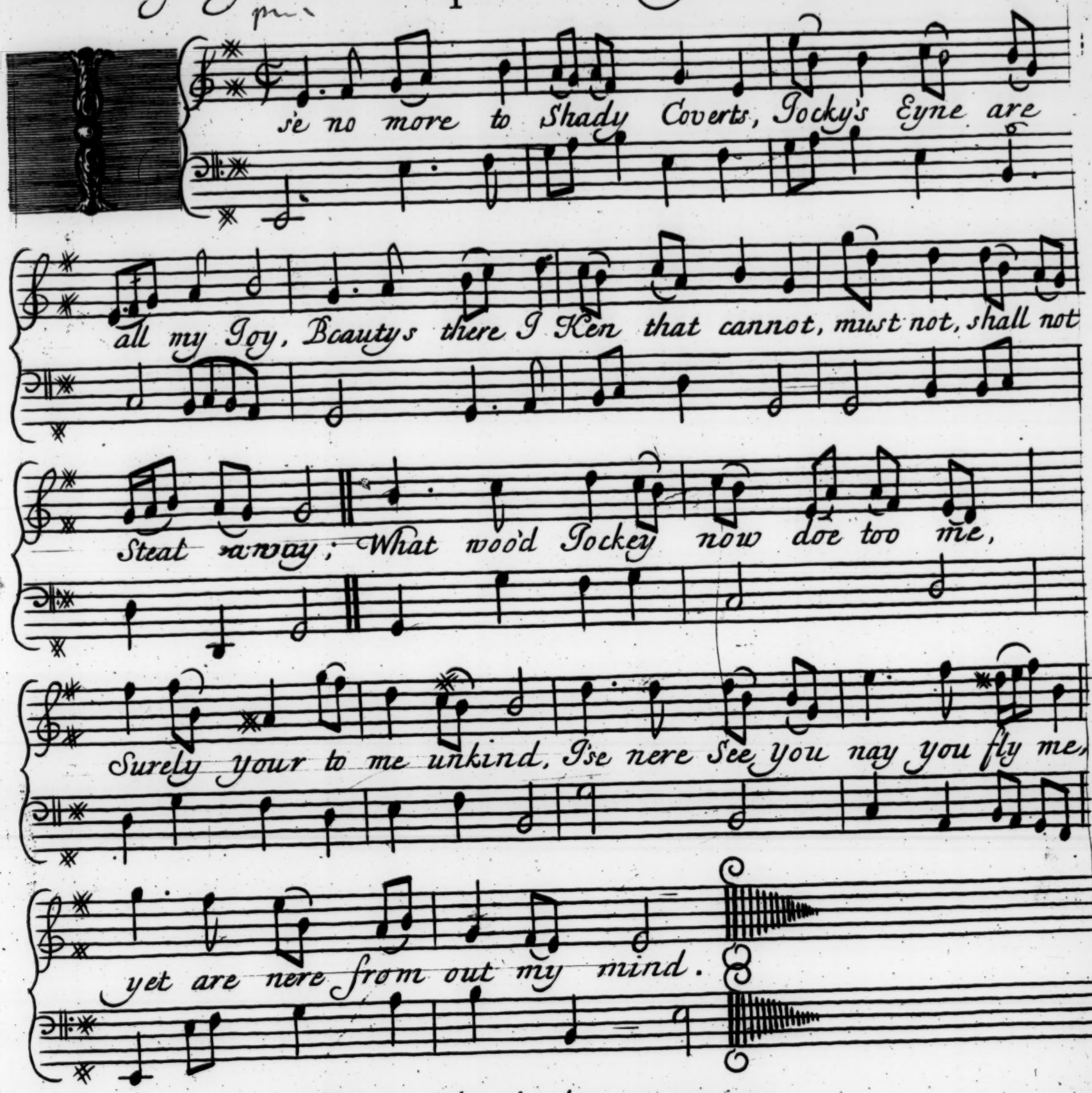
Sparks as here are Seen I fear I fear you'l teach me then to perch & plum &

dress & pride, and more then tattle, Chrip & prattle, I then Shall Sing, Shall

Sing, & Love, Love, Love Shall Sing & Love, beside, Shall

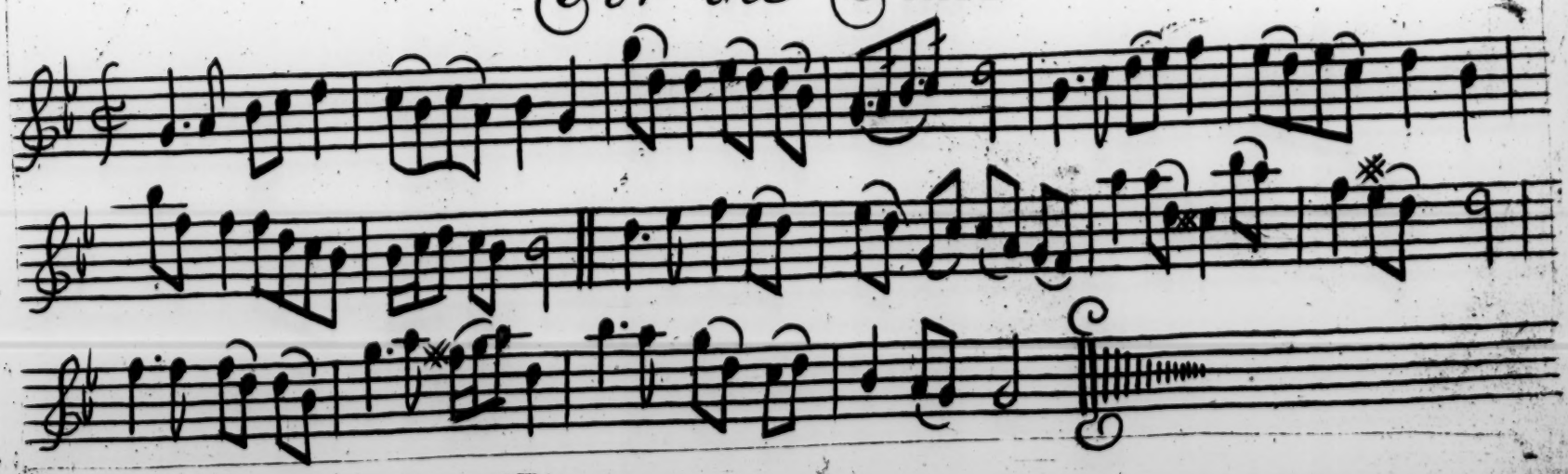
Sing, & Love, Love, Love, Shall Sing & Love beside.

Sung by Mrs Temple, set by Mr Ieremiah Clark



Tell me why tis thus you use me,
Take me quickly to your Armes,
Where in blisses blithly basking,
Each may rivall the Other's Charms,
O but fy my Jocky pray now,
What d'ye; doe not; lett me goe,
O I vow you will undoe me, what to doe I doe not know.

For the Flute



Sung by Mrs. Linsey set by Mr. Daniel Purcell

hen come, kind Damon, come away, to

Cynthias Pow'r advance, the Sylvians they shall Pipe & Play, and

weel lead up, & weel lead up, & weel lead up the Dance, & Sylvians they

shall Pipe and Play. and Weel lead up, and Weel lead up and

Weel lead up the Dance.

For the Flute

Sung by Mrs. Croſs, set by Mr. Ieremiah Clark.

Divine Astrea hither flew, to Cynthia's brighter throne, She left the Iron World, below to bleſs the Silver Moon She left the Iron World below to bleſs ye Silver Moon.

Tho' Phœbus with his hotter beam's,
Do's Gold in Earth Create;
That lead's those Wretches to Extremes,
Of Avrice Lust and Hate.

For the Flute

Sung by Mrs. Croſs, set by Mr. Ieremiah Clark.

Smile then with a beam Devine, weel be blest if

you but Shine, Hap--py then our Pains and Toyls,

wit only Lives when Beavty Smiles, Hap-py then our Pains and

Toyls, wit only Lives, wit only Lives, when Beavty Smiles,

wit only Lives, wit only Lives, when Beavty Smiles.

For the Flute